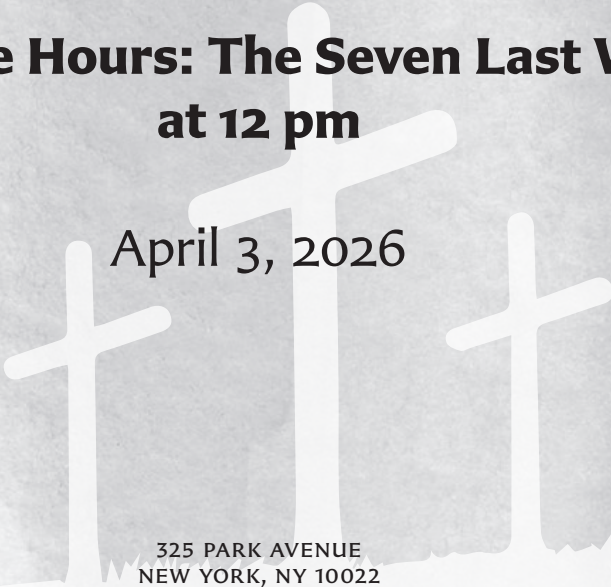


***SAINT*
BARTHOLOMEW'S
CHURCH
IN THE CITY OF
*NEW YORK***

Good Friday

**The Three Hours: The Seven Last Words
at 12 pm**

April 3, 2026



325 PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK, NY 10022



You can find yours here.

Here is a place that is ancient and new, a faith that we hold going back to Jesus, back to his spiritual ancestors, back to those who walked the earth and found holy ground. And what we do is often based on really ancient patterns—worship and music; loving service to the poor, the hurting, the lonely; working for justice and peace; lively, fearless education and formation of minds and souls. And that faith is also completely contemporary, engaged in the culture and the needs of the moment.

What we are for

The dignity and worth of every person. An open-minded, passionate commitment to truth. The importance of everyone's own spiritual journey. God's friends wherever we find them. Seeking Christ in every person who comes through the door. The sacredness of life's rites of passage. The value of community. The hard work necessary to make sure that all are welcomed. Telling the truth about life's challenges. A "user-friendly" church experience. Children, youth and families.

What we are against

Claiming to have all the answers. Elitism and exclusivism, especially in church. Bigotry for any reason. Authoritarianism. Indifference to injustice and suffering. Certitude in the face of ambiguity and superficial answers to hard questions. Boring sermons, bad music and general cluelessness. (So, God help us, because we don't always avoid these!)

What we value

Community, open hearts, open minds, open arms. Faith. Fortitude. Staying current, but equally staying rooted in tradition. Reason and honesty. Civic responsibility as New Yorkers, Americans, and global citizens. Debate that allows for mutual respect. Music and beauty for their own sake. Joy in God's creation. Anyone who makes an effort to get to know and follow Jesus.

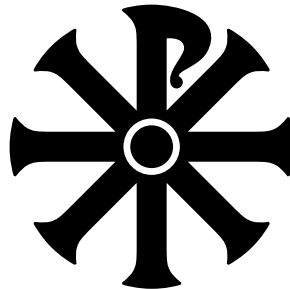
Welcome!

CONNECT WITH US



Thank you for joining us today.

If you are new to St. Bart's, please visit stbarts.org/hello or scan the QR code above to fill out our online Connect Card.



About Postures of Prayer

At various points during today's liturgy, it is appropriate to kneel.
Should you choose to kneel, you may find kneeling cushions on the side of your chair.
Please feel free to use whatever postures of prayer are most conducive to worship for you.

Opening Devotion

Prelude Psalm Prelude, Set 2, No. 2, Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

"Out of the deep have I called to you, Lord."

Psalm 130:1

The people stand as the procession enters in silence.

The Opening Acclamation

Presider Blessed be our God.

People For ever and ever. Amen.

The Collect for Good Friday

Presider Let us pray.

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All Amen.

Hymn 474

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

Music: Rockingham, from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1790; harm. Edward Miller (1731-1807).

The Solemn Collects

Presider Dear People of God: Our heavenly Father sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved; that all who believe in him might be delivered from the power of sin and death, and become heirs with him of everlasting life. We pray, therefore, for people everywhere according to their needs.

Let us pray for the holy Catholic Church of Christ throughout the world; for its unity in witness and service, for all bishops and other ministers, and the people whom they serve, for Sean, our Presiding Bishop, for Matthew and Allen, our Bishops, and all the people of this diocese, for all Christians in this community, for those about to be baptized, that God will confirm the Church in faith, increase it in love, and preserve it in peace.

Silence is kept.

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of your faithful people is governed and sanctified: Receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before you for all members of your holy Church, that in their vocation and ministry they may truly and devoutly serve you; through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

All **Amen.**

Presider Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the earth, and for those in authority among them; for Donald, the President of the United States, for the Congress and the Supreme Court, for the Members and Representatives of the United Nations, for all who serve the common good, that by God's help they may seek justice and truth, and live in peace and concord.

Silence is kept.

Almighty God, kindle, we pray, in every heart the true love of peace, and guide with your wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth; that in tranquility your dominion may increase, until the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Presider Let us pray for all who suffer and are afflicted in body or in mind; for the hungry and the homeless, the destitute and the oppressed, for the sick, the wounded, and the crippled, for those in loneliness, fear, and anguish, or those who face temptation, doubt, and despair, for the sorrowful and bereaved, for prisoners and captives, and those in mortal danger, that God will comfort and relieve them, and grant them the knowledge of God's tender love, and stir up in us the will and patience to minister to their needs.

Silence is kept.

Gracious God, the comfort of all who sorrow, the strength of all who suffer: Let the cry of those in misery and need come to you, that they may find your mercy present with them in all their afflictions; and give us, we pray, the strength to serve them for the sake of him who suffered for us, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Presider Let us commit ourselves to God, and pray for the grace of a holy life, that, with all who have departed this world and have died in the peace of Christ, and those whose faith is known to God alone, we may be accounted worthy to enter into the fullness of the joy of our Lord, and receive the crown of life in the day of resurrection.

Silence is kept.

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light: Look favorably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery; by the effectual working of your providence, carry out in tranquility the plan of salvation; let the whole world see and know that things which were cast down are being raised up, and things which had grown old are being made new, and that all things are being brought to their perfection by him through whom all things were made, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All **Amen.**

Hymn 171



1 Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of life ar - rained;
3 Cal-vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,

your Re-deem - er's con-flict see, watch with him one bit - ter hour;
O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus - tained!
mark the mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete;

turn not from his griefs a - way, learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - fering, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
"It is fi - nished!" hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854).
Music: *Petra*, Richard Redhead (1820-1901).

The people sit.

The Lesson Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Lector A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. Just as there were many who were astonished at him—so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of mortals—so he shall startle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of him; for that which had not been told them they shall see, and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate. Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account. Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people.

They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth. Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the Lord shall prosper. Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Lector The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Anthem St. Bartholomew's Choir

O Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not:
neither chasten me in thy displeasure.
Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak:
O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.
My soul is also sore troubled:
but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me?
O save me, for thy mercy's sake.

Words: Psalm 6:1-4.
Music: Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625).

The First Word

The Lesson Luke 23:32-35

Lector A reading from the Gospel according to Luke.

Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing." And they cast lots to divide his clothing. And the people stood by, watching; but the leaders scoffed at him, saying, "He saved others; let him save himself if he is the Messiah of God, his chosen one!"

Lector The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Motet St. Bartholomew's Choir

Timor et tremor venerunt super me,
et caligo cecidit super me.
Miserere mei, Domine,
quoniam in te confidit anima mea.
Exaudi, Deus, deprecationem meam,
quia refugium meum es tu et adiutor fortis.
Domine, invocavi te, non confundar.

Fear and terror have come upon me;
and darkness has seized my soul.
Have mercy on me, O Lord,
for in you have I put my trust.
Hear my prayer, O my God,
for you are my refuge and my strong helper.
I have called upon you, O Lord, that I not be confounded.

Words: from Psalms 30 and 54.
Music: from *Quatre motets pour un temps de pénitence*, Francis Poulenc (1899-1963).

Reflection The Reverend Zack Nyein, Senior Associate Rector and Pastor of Imagine Worship

Prayer The Reverend Meredith E. Ward, Senior Associate Rector

An extended period of silence is kept. The people stand as the hymn begins.

Hymn 458



1 My song is love un - known, my Sa - vior's love to me, love
 2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but
 *3 Some - times they strew his way, and his strong prais - es sing, re -
 *4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
 *5 They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a

1 to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be. O
 2 men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But
 3 sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then
 4 made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet
 5 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

1 who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
 2 O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
 3 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
 4 in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them-selves dis-please, and 'gainst him rise.
 5 stead-fast he to suf-fering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

*6 In life no house, no home
 my Lord on earth might have;
 in death no friendly tomb
 but what a stranger gave.
 What may I say?
 Heaven was his home;
 but mine the tomb
 wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,
 no story so divine:
 never was love, dear King,
 never was grief like thine,
 This is my friend,
 in whose sweet praise
 I all my days
 could gladly spend.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt.
 Music: Love Unknown, John Ireland (1879-1962).

The people sit.

The Second Word

The Lesson Luke 23:39-44a

Lector A reading from the Gospel according to Luke.

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." He replied, "Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise." It was now about noon.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Motet St. Bartholomew's Choir

Vinea mea electa, ego te plantavi:
quomodo conversa es in amaritudinem,
ut me crucifigeres et Barrabam dimitteres.
Sepivi te et lapides elegi ex te
et ædificavi turrim.

You are my chosen vine and by my hand you were planted;
how then have you turned to bitterness,
that you should crucify me and set Barabbas free?
I guarded you with a hedge, I removed the stones from around you,
I built a tower to watch over you.

Words: Matin Responsory for Good Friday.
Music: from *Quatre motets pour un temps de pénitence*, Francis Poulenc (1899-1963).

Reflection The Reverend John F. Wirenius, Deacon

Prayer The Reverend Canon Stephanie Spellers, Canon in Residence

An extended period of silence is kept. The people stand as the hymn begins.

Hymn 167

1 There is a green hill far a - way, out - side a ci - ty wall,
2 We may not know, we can - not tell, what pains he had to bear,
*3 He died that we might be for - given, he died to make us good,
*4 There was no o - ther good e - nough to pay the price of sin,
5 O dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved! And we must love him too,

1 where our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied who died to save us all.
2 but we be - lieve it was for us he hung and suf - fered there.
3 that we might go at last to heaven, saved by his pre - cious blood.
4 he on - ly could un - lock the gate of heaven and let us in.
5 and trust in his re - deem - ing blood, and try his works to do.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895), alt.
Music: *Horsley*, William Horsley (1774-1858).

The people sit.

The Third Word

The Lesson John 19:25b-27

Lector A reading from the Gospel according to John.

Standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Motet St. Bartholomew's Choir

Vere languores nostros ipse tulit,
et dolore nostros ipse portavit;
Cujus livore sanati sumus.
Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
dulcia ferens pondera,
quae sola fuisti digna
sustinere Regem coelorum et Dominum.

Truly he himself bore our griefs,
and he himself carried our sorrows;
by his wounds we are healed.
Sweet cross, sweet nails,
sweetly bearing the weight,
you alone were worthy
to bear the King of heaven and the Lord.

Words: Based on Isaiah 53:4-5 and Crux Fidelis, Venantius Fortunatus (c530-c609).
Music: Tomás Luis de Victoria (c. 1548-1611).

Reflection The Reverend Molly O'Neil Frank, Assisting Priest

Prayer The Reverend Canon Andrew J.W. Mullins, Assistant Rector

An extended period of silence is kept. The people stand as the hymn begins.

Hymn 159



1 At the cross her vig - il keep - ing, stood the mourn - ful
2 With what pain and de - so - la - tion, with what grief and
3 Him she saw for our sal - va - tion mocked with cru - el
4 Who, on Christ's dear mo - ther gaz - ing, pierced by an - guish
5 Je - sus, may her deep de - vo - tion stir in me the



1 mo - ther weep - ing, where he hung, the dy - ing Lord:
2 res - ig - na - tion, Mar - y watched her dy - ing son.
3 ac - cla - ma - tion, scourged, and crowned with thorns en - twined;
4 so a - maz - ing, born of wo - man, would not weep?
5 same e - mo - tion, Fount of love, Re - deem - er kind;



1 there she wait - ed in her an - guish, see - ing Christ in
2 Deep the woe of her af - flic - tion, when she saw the
3 saw him then from judg - ment tak - en, and in death by
4 Who, on Christ's dear mo - ther think - ing, such a cup of
5 that my heart fresh ar - dor gain - ing, and a pur - er



1 tor - ment lan - guish, in her heart the pierc - ing sword.
2 cru - ci - fi - xion of the sole - be - got - ten one.
3 all for - sak - en, till his spi - rit he re - signed.
4 sor - row drink - ing, would not share her sor - rows deep?
5 love at - tain - ing, may with thee ac - cept - ance find.

Words: Latin, 13th cent.; ver. *Hymnal* 1982.

Music: *Stabat Mater dolorosa*, melody from *Maintzisch Gesangbuch*, 1661.

The people sit.

The Fourth Word

The Lesson Mark 15:33-37

Lector A reading from the Gospel according to Mark.

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "Listen, he is calling for Elijah." And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Motet St. Bartholomew's Choir

Tristis est anima mea usque ad mortem:
sustinete hic et vigilate mecum:
nunc videbitis turbam quæ circumdabit me.
Vos fugam capietis, et ego vadam immolari pro vobis.
Ecce, appropinquat hora
et Filius hominis
tradetur in manus peccatorum.

My spirit is laden with sorrow and would die;
remain here awhile and keep watch with me.
Soon you will see a great crowd come to surround me.
You will flee, and I shall be sacrificed for you.
Lo, the time is nigh
when the Son of Man shall be
given over into the hands of sinners.

Words: Matin Responsory for Maundy Thursday.

Music: from *Quatre motets pour un temps de pénitence*, Francis Poulenc (1899-1963).

Reflection The Reverend Peter D. Thompson, Vicar and Interim Rector

Prayer The Reverend Zack Nyein, Senior Associate Rector and Pastor of Imagine Worship

An extended period of silence is kept. The people stand as the hymn begins.

Hymn 160

1 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the
2 Here the King of all the a - ges, throned in
3 O mys - ter - ious con - de - scend - ing! O a -
4 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the

blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on
light ere worlds could be, robed in mor - tal
ban - don - ment sub - lime! Ve - ry God him -
blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on

thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!
flesh is dy - ing, cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
self is bear - ing all the suf - fer - ings of time!
thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!

Words: William J. Sparrow-Simpson (1860-1952).

Music: *Cross of Jesus*, John Stainer (1840-1901).

The people sit.

The Fifth Word

The Lesson John 19:25b-28

Lector A reading from the Gospel according to John.

Standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "I am thirsty."

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Anthem St. Bartholomew's Choir

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks,
so longeth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul is athirst for God, yea even for the living God.
When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?
My tears have been my meat day and night, while
they daily say unto me, 'Where is now thy God?'

Words: Psalm 42:1-2.
Music Herbert Howells (1892-1983).

Reflection The Reverend Canon Stephanie Spellers, Canon in Residence

Prayer The Reverend Molly O'Neil Frank, Assisting Priest

An extended period of silence is kept. The people stand as the hymn begins.

Hymn 158



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
 3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
 4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
 5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty

1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 2 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
 3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Words: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), alt.
 Music: *Herzliebster Jesu*, Johann Crüger (1598-1662), alt.

The people sit.

The Sixth Word

The Lesson John 19:29-30, 33-37

Lector A reading from the Gospel according to John.

A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, "None of his bones shall be broken." And again another passage of scripture says, "They will look on the one whom they have pierced."

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Anthem St. Bartholomew's Choir

Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in thy heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide,
In thy heart and wounded side.

Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee.
Dying, let me still abide
In thy heart and wounded side. Amen.

Words: 17th-century Latin Hymn "Dignare me, O Jesu, rogo te," trans. Henry William Baker (1821-1877).
Music: Edward Cuthbert Bairstow (1874-1946), based on *Song 13* by Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625).

Reflection The Reverend Meredith E. Ward, Senior Associate Rector

Prayer The Reverend John F. Wirenius, Deacon

An extended period of silence is kept. The people stand as the hymn begins.

Hymn 172

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 *3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
 there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!
 there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Words: African-American spiritual.

Music: *Were you there*, African-American spiritual; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944).

The people sit.

The Seventh Word

The Lesson Luke 23:44-49

Lector A reading from the Gospel according to Luke.

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Having said this, he breathed his last. When the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God and said, "Certainly this man was innocent." And when all the crowds who had gathered there for this spectacle saw what had taken place, they returned home, beating their breasts. But all his acquaintances, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance, watching these things.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Motet St. Bartholomew's Choir

Tenebrae factae sunt,
dum crucifixissent Jesum Nazarenum,
et circa horam nonam exclamavit
Jesus voce magna:
Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti?
Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.
Exclamans Jesus voce magna, ait:
Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum.

Darkness covered the whole land
when Jesus of Nazareth had been crucified;
and about the ninth hour he cried
with a loud voice:
My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
And he bowed his head and handed over his spirit.
Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said:
Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

Words: Matin Responsory for Holy Saturday.

Music: from *Quatre motets pour un temps de pénitence*, Francis Poulenc (1899-1963).

Reflection Liza Page Nelson, Mentor, Education for Ministry (EfM)

Prayer The Reverend Peter D. Thompson, Vicar and Interim Rector

An extended period of silence is kept. The people stand as the hymn begins.

Hymn 168

1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
 2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath va - nished from our sight;
 3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,
 *4 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 *5 My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,

1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
 2 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
 3 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
 4 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?
 5 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;

1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 2 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
 3 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
 4 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,
 5 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
 2 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
 3 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
 4 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.
 5 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676); sts. 1-3, 5, tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930); st. 4, tr. James Waddell Alexander (1804-1859), alt.
 Music: *Herzlich tut mich verlangen* [Passion Chorale], Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612); adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).

The Final Prayer

Presider Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion, cross, and death between your judgment and our souls, now and in the hour of our death. Give mercy and grace to the living; pardon and rest to the dead; to your holy Church peace and concord; and to us sinners everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever.

All Amen.

An extended period of silence is kept as the bell is tolled 33 times, each toll representing one year of Jesus' life on earth.

At the end of the tolling of the bell, the people remain standing as the procession departs in silence.

Those who wish to have their confession heard by a priest are invited to proceed to the chapel. Clergy will begin hearing confessions at 3:15 pm.

Service Participants

Presider The Reverend Peter D. Thompson

Preachers The Reverend Zack Nyein, The Reverend John F. Wirenius, The Reverend Molly O'Neil Frank, The Reverend Peter D. Thompson, The Reverend Canon Stephanie Spellers, The Reverend Meredith Ward, Liza Page Nelson

Assisting Clergy The Reverend Canon Andrew J.W. Mullins

Lectors Karen Schadow, Leslie McCullough Jeffries, Chloe Ward, Kari Parks, Mariel Glover Dall Forsythe, Mary Abraham, Wil Yates

Verger Bill Rowe

Ushers Percy Preston, Christine Van Bree, Lucy Martin Gianino, David Hilder, Ken Johnson, Siobhan Kolker, Judy Miller, Sompon Oerlemans, Elaine Olaoye, Robin Woodward

St. Bartholomew's Choir

Organist and Choirmaster Dr. Paolo Bordignon

Associate Organist and Choirmaster Alexander Pattavina

Director, Marketing & Communications Kara Flannery

Manager, Branding & Creative Design Ben Castellanos

Manager, Broadcast & Production Studio Niko Bakulich

Livestream Producers Chloe Pitkoff, Thatcher Pitkoff, Charles White

Livestream Host Patricia Clagett

Director, Operations & Facilities Charles Bryant

Facilities Anthony Thomas

Source and Copyright Information

Hymn after the Fifth Word: Harmonization © The Church Pension Fund. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-709111 when applicable.

Good Friday Offering

The annual Good Friday offering helps the Christian presence in the Land of the Holy One to be a vital and effective force for peace and understanding among all of God's children. For over a century, Episcopalians have generously shared their love, compassion, and financial gifts to support the ministry of the Anglican Communion Province of Jerusalem and the Middle East. These gifts have made an astounding difference in the lives of many people in the homeland of Jesus and beyond. Your generous gift helps the Christian presence in the Land of the Holy One to be a vital and effective force for peace and understanding among all of God's children.

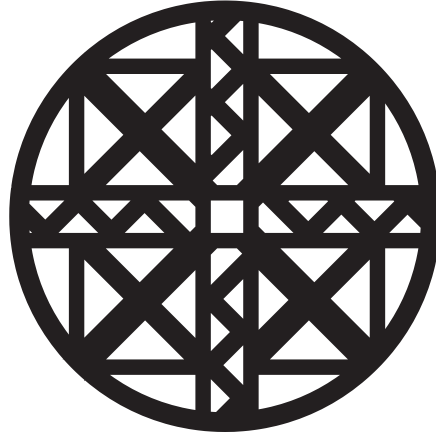
Mail your gift to The Episcopal Church (DFMS)

P.O. Box 958983
St. Louis, MO 63195-8983

Give online at episcopalchurch.org/good-friday-offering

**Make a gift by phone or request assistance in making a gift
by calling (212) 716-6002.**

תודה • شکرا • Thank you



ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH

325 PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK, NY 10022
INFO@STBARTS.ORG



[@STBARTSNYC](https://www.instagram.com/stbartsnyc)

[STBARTS.ORG](https://www.stbarts.org)